

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1885.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Louis Wolf & Co.,

Are Inviting the Ladies to inspect their Spring Importation of



Tricot Cloths

Which they display now in a large variety of new and beautiful shades. To comply with the wants of our Patrons, we have imported the very

Best Article

manufactured in this line. The goods wear perfectly smooth, and is really the only quality that gives satisfaction, and is just the fabric for the now famous

Tailor-Made Costumes,

Wraps to Match,

Which are all the rage this spring. N. B.—Call at once for the February Domestic Fashion Plates.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
54 Calhoun Street.

JOHN WILSON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer
In the Best Brands of

Anthracite and Soft COAL.

LIKEWISE,

CRUSHED COKE,

In three sizes; Nut No. 4, Furnace and Cannel Coal.

CHARCOAL, WOOD,

Four-foot and in block or split. Kindling and Cedar Fence Posts.

Orders by Telephone No. 100 promptly attended to.

Yard and track connects with the P., F. & W. C. and the G. & I. Railroads, corner Clinton and Railroad streets. 12-4mo

TROY STREAM LAUNDRY.

P. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS,
FOURTH WYANDOTTA, INDIANA

Office and works at 50 Pearl street. Central Office at

GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 65 Calhoun Street.

Our wagons will call for and deliver goods to any part of the city free of charge. sep2-47

P. McCULLOUGH, M. D. H. McCULLOUGH, M. D.

T. P. & H. McCullough,

PHYSICIANS.

Office 120 Harrison Street.

Ladies & Men.

Manufacturers of the celebrated Huntington lime, dealers in lath, plaster, hair, Portland, Louisville and Buffalo cements; sewer, culvert and chimney pipe; fire clay and fire brick, land plaster, salt, etc. We own and operate the large stone quarry at Wahash and keep on hand at Fort Wayne a supply of building stone. Before you build call and see us. We are agents for the Diamond Wall Finish in extra white and colored tints, to beautify your homes. Call and get beautiful catalogue and prices. We are sole agents for the Bone, Acid, Meat and Potash Fertilizers (Horsehoe brand). This fertilizer will double your crop of grain, vegetables, etc. Try a small sack and be convinced. Our office is at the old Lillie corner, No. 1 Calhoun street, opposite Nickel Plate passenger depot. Call on us. You will find Charles Munson there to wait on you and take your orders. 21-4wew

THE MAJESTIC

And Imposing Dedication To-day of The

Monument Commemorative of
George Washington.

A Railroad Train Runs Into Another
Near Cincinnati Causing Great
Injury to Passengers.

More Troops Leave London for the Seat
of War in Egypt—News
Notes.

The Washington Monument Dedicated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The day opened with the mercury down to zero and at 10 o'clock ticket holders began to occupy seats at the base of the Washington monument. Muffled, nervous people, a rough board shed bedecked with bunting, opening on a snow covered field, and a shaft of marble as clean, simple and towering as the character of the man it commemorates were elements of the early scene.

After the distinguished assemblage was complete Colonel Thomas L. Carey presented the monument to the president, and in a neat way Mr. Arthur on behalf of the government accepted the gift. In assuming the position of presiding officer of the day Senator Sherman made a splendid speech and paid high tribute to the great soldier and statesman whom the event commemorated.

The gavel used was one prepared for and used by Gen. Washington as grand master proton in laying the corner stone of the national capitol on Sept. 18th, 1793. Looking at the assembled multitude, troops, bands and gay colors, the scene was grand. The speeches were interspersed with national music and the closing ceremonies of the Masons were majestic.

Terrible Smash-Up.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 21.—The St. Louis express train, due here this morning, ran into the rear car of the commutator's train which was waiting on a side track at Delhi, twelve miles from this city, injuring several passengers, all suburban residents of Cincinnati. The cause of the accident was an open switch, but why it was open is not clearly explained. Among the injured are: Nelson Baylock, lawyer, badly hurt; B. B. Price, Mr. Robinson, the baggage master; Mr. McLeady, of the Third national bank; A. D. Clark, home city; Mr. Trumbower, Mr. Snyder, Fernbank; J. H. Long, Fernbank, badly hurt; Mrs. Nowder, leg broken; D. A. Woodruff, internally; Mr. Drake, North Bend, seriously; Judge Cornet, common pleas court, seriously; Mr. Smith, Fernbank, slightly; engineer of St. Louis express also injured. Not far from the same place another accident happened on the Bee Line road at Lockland station, thirteen miles north of this city. The New York express train was approaching the city, and had just passed Lockland when it ran over a broken rail. Two sleepers and the rear passenger coach were thrown from the track. No one was killed so far as now known, and only two are reported seriously injured, Max Fleischman, of New York, and a lady.

Scenes of Sadness.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The enthusiasm in London of the populace for the vigorous prosecution of war in Sudan reached culmination to-day on the occasion of the departure of Scott's guards from the capital. Their leave taking was marked with the same pathetic incidents which characterized the departure of the Cold Stream and Grenadier guards, only a greater intensity of feeling was manifested.

LONDON, February 20.—A dispatch from Korti says General Buller, who began a retreat from Gubat several days ago, was compelled to halt at Abu Klea wells and intrench his troops in position there in order to safely defend himself against El Mahdi's men, who were gathering in large numbers on his line of retreat and continually menacing the British forces. Special dispatches indicate that Gen. Wolsley will have to send strong reinforcements to Gen. Buller if the latter is to be rescued from a perilous position. Grave fears are entertained that Buller may meet the fate of Gordon.

The Irish weekly newspapers for the present week generally display a feeling of jubilation over the British reverses in Sudan. The Nation of Dublin describes the British, "skedaddling out of Sudan," "John Bull still on the run," etc. The same paper expresses the hope that "worse things may yet befall the British marauders," and says "that success may shine upon El Mahdi's banners."

A dispatch has been received from Korti dated yesterday, in which the retreat from General Buller from Gubat is further explained. This dispatch says that El Mahdi on the 11th inst. had been engaged for two days in the work of collecting an army outside of Khartoum, for advance against the English at Gubat. He was loading steamers with guns and ammunition on the 8th inst., and he despatched

two sheiks with 3,000 men and four guns down the right bank of the Nile to erect a fort opposite the English camp at Gubat.

Earl Granville presented the queen's message calling out the reserve and ordering the embodiment of the militia for service in Egypt and the protection of the interests of the empire. Her majesty's message consists of two portions, one ordering out the reserves, the other the embodiment or calling out of the militia.

A dispatch from Lord Wolseley, advising the government of the death of Gen. Stewart, says: "Gen. Stewart will be buried at the entrance of the valley leading to Gakdul. He will receive a soldier's funeral. No braver soldier or more brilliant leader ever wore the queen's uniform. England can ill afford to lose this young general."

Another message from Lord Wolseley says Gen. Buller reports from Abu Klea Tuesday, as follows: "About thirty of the enemy's cavalry scouted around us all day Monday. They were reinforced about an hour before sunset by 400 infantry, armed with rifles. The infantry crossed to the hills northwest of us and kept up a well maintained desultory long range fire. This fire has thus far caused sixteen casualties. I am perfectly safe here against the attack even of a large force, but of course this long range firing is annoying. General Wood, who is at Gakdul is sending a transport of camels to General Buller as the latter needs additional transport service."

The leading liberals have expressed their opinion that Gladstone will cease to be premier within three weeks. His doctor has warned him that he must choose between sacrifice of life and sacrifice of office.

DUBLIN, February 20.—James J. O'Kelly, formerly an American journalist, latterly a member of parliament and war correspondent in Sudan, has written a letter to the Freeman's Journal in which he characterizes the march of the British troops from Korti towards Khartoum, by way of Gubat and Abu Klea, as a political and not a military movement. O'Kelly in his letter advises General Wolseley to recall General Brackenbury from his march towards Abu Klea and to mass the entire British forces on Debbeh on the Nile below Korti. "Even at Debbeh Wolseley will," says O'Kelly, "have great difficulty in retaining communication with Cairo if the Arabs display energy and intelligence."

ROME, February 20.—A bottle of gunpowder exploded last night near entrance to the parliament house, which is used by the members. No harm was caused by the explosion. There is no clew to the miscreants.

Amicably Settled.

NEW YORK, February 20.—The offices of the New York Elevated Railroad companies at Irvington, to which place they have been moved, owing to disputes as to the questions of taxation, were vacated this morning and the books, etc., of the companies returned to New York. Amicable adjustment of the matter at issue has been arrived at.

Crushed to Death.

HALIFAX, February 20.—At the Antimony mine at Rawdon, Hunt's company yesterday, the scaffold on which the loose rock was thrown, gave way and of the three men working under it, Thomas Weatherhead was crushed to death, his brother and J. W. Ward, were seriously injured.

Saints and Sinners.

The Place Where All May Unite in Service Unto the Glorification of God.

Rev. Bishop Dwenger will preach to-morrow in the cathedral.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

Services at the Christian chapel, corner of Griffith and Jefferson streets, by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. All are invited.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webb, rector. Holy communion. Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 7:30 a. m. All cordially invited.

Trinity M. E. church, Rev. M. S. Metts, pastor. Preaching at 10:30; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Services conducted by Rev. Oliver at 3. All are invited.

The Methodist Revival services conducted by the Revs. Baker and Oliver, are of deep spiritual power. Services at the Berry street M. E. church this evening, and at Wayne street to-morrow evening.

There will be a quarterly meeting service at the Berry street M. E. church. Love feast at 9:30 a. m.; sermon by the Rev. Oliver, at 10:30 a. m., followed by the communion service. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. No evening service.

Now let the churches go forward. Moody has gone but the gospel remains. If you have been convicted of sin and moved Christward, come and worship at the Baptist church to-morrow. The pastor and his church will greet you cordially. You will get a seat at the evening service no matter how much the house is crowded. Invite your friends, please.

Sol. Stone, the wood and coal man, has returned from the east.

A HORROR.

An Explosion of Natural Gas in West

Virginia Completely Wrecks
Several Buildings.

Families Who Occupied the Buildings

Buried and Burned to a Crisp
in the Ruins.

Houses Two Squares from the Scene

Shattered by the Force of
the Explosion.

A Terrible Fatal Explosion.

PRINCETON, Pa., Feb. 21.—A terrific fatal explosion of natural gas occurred in the two story dwelling occupied by Halsey Brothers, cigar makers, Wellsburg, W. Va., at 1:30 this morning. The building together with the adjoining property are entirely demolished. Six persons are reported killed.

A special from Wellsburg, Va., gives the following additional particulars: About 1:30 this morning a terrific explosion of natural gas occurred. Citizens rushed into the streets, not knowing what had happened. The cries of people in the immediate neighborhood brought every one to the most heart-rending scene that could be presented. The large business and dwelling block, on the corner of Charles and Green streets, owned and occupied by Halsey Bros., cigar manufacturers, and Luke Walters, saloon, the families of each residing over their business rooms in the building, was demolished and leveled with the ground. By great effort the fire was confined to the building blown down, and two frame dwelling houses adjoining. The whole family of Mr. Halsey, consisting of himself, wife, mother and two children, were instantly killed. All the bodies were recovered except that of the youngest child aged eighteen months, which it is expected will be burned to a crisp.

Johnnie Walters, aged seventeen, is missing and is supposed to be buried in the ruins. Mr. Walters, his wife and two other children are badly injured, some of whom will not recover. Several others are reported fatally injured. Houses several squares away were completely shattered by the explosion. Loss unknown.

The Metropolitan Police Bill.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 21.—[Special.]—Representative Butts, of Vigo, moved to make the metropolitan police bill a special order for next Tuesday in the house but was voted down. This is first blood for the anti-metropolitan police men.

Objecting to a Change of Venue.

PITTSBURGH, February 20.—In the United States circuit court this morning argument was heard on exceptions to interrogatories propounded on the part of the Allegheny Valley railroad company to E. W. Ross, on whose application the proceedings on the part of the bondholders, was transferred from the court of Westmoreland county into the United States court. The interrogatories were excepted to as irrelevant and improper. It is not expected that a decision will be reached for some days. The object of the railroad company is to show a collusion between certain parties in order to bring the case within the jurisdiction of the circuit court, claiming that the proper place is the county court, where it was originally brought.

A Fatal Report.

MEXICO, February 20.—A telegram from Matamoros published in to-day's Diario official states that the rumor that the Mexican forces have crossed the Rio Grande is not true and the report of a conflict between Americans and Mexicans is without foundation. The truth is that several bands of outlaws were charged upon by Mexican soldiers and some took refuge across the river, but were not followed.

Died on the Train.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., February 20.—Miss Eliza Stebbins, aged 18, was coming to Kalamazoo with her parents from Springfield, Mass. She was feeling ill at Detroit and a physician was summoned to the depot by telephone and injected morphine. The young lady became unconscious, and was removed from the train here in that condition. She never spoke again and died this morning. The case is being investigated.

A Cold Spree.

DAYTON, O., February 20.—James Graham, an old man, a former inmate of the Soldiers' Home, was found in the middle of the street on Euclid avenue this morning, frozen to death. He had evidently fallen on his face and turned over on his back, as his nose and lips were compressed. When found he was frozen solid. He had been seen in saloons frequently during the night and was intoxicated at the time.

Found Dead in a Hotel.

CENTRALIA, Ill., February 20.—Thomas Lloyd registered at the Betz house, from Valley Center, Kansas,

He was found dead in his room this morning. On his person was found two drafts on Wichita (Kansas) National bank of \$100 each; also notes of parties at Wichita, and over a thousand letters from his wife and daughter, dated Winona, Ill.

Canadian Legislators.

OTTAWA, February 20.—In the house of commons, Cameron, of Huron, introduced a bill to provide for the representation of the northwest territory in parliament. Landry moved a second reading of the bill to limit the appellate jurisdiction of the supreme court of Canada, by providing that such court shall have the right to hear appeals where matters in dispute effect prosperity and civil rights, and are of a local nature and within the exclusive jurisdiction of the provinces. A long debate ensued, in which the jurisdiction of the court as at present constituted, was generally upheld. The house divided on a second reading, which was defeated on a vote of 125 to 35.

Down an Embankment.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20.—As an Ohio and Mississippi passenger train, east bound, was leaving North Vernon, Ind., this morning it encountered a broken rail. The engine and train passed over in safety except the rear sleeper which was thrown down an embankment and wrecked. Two persons, so far as known, were killed and several injured. One killed was Mr. Eldridge, of Jefferson, Texas. The names of the others are not known yet.

Late this afternoon another dead body was taken from the wrecked sleeper and was found to be P. L. Plaup, of St. Louis, which was badly crushed. The body of Eldridge was brought to this city.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Louis Fettingler is back from New Mexico.

Miss Lizzie Congrove, of Warsaw, is the guest of her cousin, F. K. Congrove, Jr.

J. R. Hoagland, auditor of the Union passenger depot at Chicago, is in the city.

Captain F. F. Boltz returned last evening from a business trip to Columbus, Ohio.

Frank Geiger and Andrew Link returned from the New Orleans exposition last evening.

Miss Ella Johnson, of the Western Union telegraph office, left to-day for Fremont, Ohio.

T. G. Fish, esq., is back from a trip to Salt Lake City made in the interests of the H. G. Olds wagons.

Mrs. Max Nirdlinger is at St. Louis at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Myerson, who is stricken with palsy and has been deprived of the power of speech and use of her right side.

Gath on Hon. Hugh McCulloch.

In a letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer yesterday Gath has this gossip of local interest: "I inquired at Fort Wayne about the McCulloch family. His son is at the head of a bank there and the business men of the town, generally know and respect Mr. McCulloch. I inquired how it was that he got into Johnson's cabinet, and there seemed to be no general understanding on that subject. I suggested that perhaps Oliver P. Morton had been responsible for putting him there, remembering that Morton, when Johnson began his quarrel with congress, had been a Johnson man for some time, and made a celebrated speech at Richmond in favor of Johnson's policy. Mr. Switzer, a banker at Marion, told that his father and Hugh McCulloch and another prominent banker in the west had all proceeded about the same time from Delaware, Ohio, to their respective places of banking business, and that McCulloch had obtained his reputation as a financier by conducting the old State bank of Indiana with its branches successfully through the panic of 1857, when other institutions had collapsed, and that this reputation had probably recommended him to Johnson and Seward, and perhaps Morton. I was told that during the last presidential campaign McCulloch, like a number of people in Arthur's cabinet, was invidious of Blaine, and wrote a letter to Fort Wayne somewhat belittling Blaine when he was in the race."

The List of Deaths.

The following deaths have occurred in the city during the past week:

Rose Forrest, aged 22 years, puerperal fever.

Still born child of A. F. Schoech.

Gracie Mills, 4 months, inflammation.

Isabella Volland, 49 years, bronchitis.

Catherine Klover, 62 years, heart disease.

Edward Minick, 2 years, brain fever.

Jano McNulty, 33 years, congestion of the brain.

Thomas J. McConnell, 26 years, consumption.

A HOLOCAUST.

The Heart-Rending Scenes Witnessed at

a Fire in Philadelphia
To-day.

Hammed in by Flames the Victims Escaped One Death Only to Meet Another.

A Mother Jumps From a Fourth-Story Window With Her Baby—

The Particulars.

Horrible Holocaust.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 21.—Fire broke out between six and seven o'clock this morning in the house of John A. King, No. 1,539 Pine street. The flames made rapid progress and three dwellings were destroyed. The occupants of King's residence were asleep in the upper stories and were suffocated by heat and smoke only to discover that the usual means of egress were cut off. They ran to the windows and most of them jumped out. King appeared at the fourth story window and was seen to make an effort to jump but was overcome by the heat and fell back into the flames. His charred body was found after the fire was extinguished. Three people who jumped to the ground, two female servants and a sister of Mrs. King, also lost their lives. Mrs. King appeared at a window crying for help. A mattress was held by the firemen and she was told to drop her baby first and then jump herself. She did so and received severe, but not dangerous injuries. The baby was killed. The body of Mrs. Hamilton, sister of Mrs. King, has been recovered. There were four people in all killed. The Kings were among the most fashionable and popular people.

Attended by Two Body Guards—British Detective Located There.

St. Louis, Mo., February 20.—A despatch from Kansas City says that Captain Thomas Phelan, who arrived there from New York, Wednesday night, was accompanied by two New York detectives, acting as his body guard. One of them is Detective Fred Harshaw, of the New York metropolitan force, the other is a representative of Hodge's detective agency. These gentlemen will remain in the city until Phelan's safety is assured. Detective Harshaw in an interview states that it was positively known that Kansas City had been selected by the English government as an outpost of a secret service, the circuit extending from New York to New Orleans and San Francisco. He says there are five well known British agents in Kansas City now and a resident agent of the chief of the circuit would be located there to watch the movements of all suspicious Irishmen or individuals.

Cabinet Chat.

ALBANY, February 20.—Frederick J. Prince, of Boston, called on President-elect Cleveland this afternoon and had a general conversation.

The report that Francis Lynde Stettin has been dispatched to confer with Senator Thurman and Colonel Vilas is authoritatively denied.

John E. Devlin, who dined with Cleveland last evening, said to-day that Cleveland had not fully decided upon all the members of his cabinet yet, but there was one thing he believed sure and that was that Manning would be secretary of the treasury. It is said to be the fixed intention of the president-elect to give the south the representation of three members in his cabinet, including Senator Bayard. The other two representatives will come from the circle of senators and the choice is understood to be restricted virtually to Lamar, of Mississippi, Garland, of Arkansas, and Jackson, of Tennessee. It is possible that in addition to Manning, New York may be awarded another cabinet office.

Through Accommodation.

PITTSBURGH, February 20.—On and after next Monday the Pennsylvania will run through cars between this city and Detroit. This is the first time through accommodation were ever furnished travelers coming from Detroit to this city and further east.

Capital Punishment.

NEW YORK, February 20.—George H. Mills, who murdered his wife, Eliza F. Mills October 6, 1883, at their residence in Williamsburg, was to-day sentenced to be hanged the 10th of next April.

Done Up Policemen.

CHESTER, Pa., February 20.—Policeman James McDade and Robert Molton attempted last night to arrest two burglars, endeavoring to enter Mathews coal office. The burglars struck Molton on the head with a bar of iron and shot McDade, then escaped. Both policemen are dangerously hurt.

—RID-OF—
RHEUMATISM

What a blessed thing it is to be free from pain, after protracted suffering! The first night of sleep after the pain is over is as the first of youth. The first day of freedom from suffering is the first day of freedom from a new atmosphere of joy.

Philosophers have said that pain is a blessing. But if so, it is one of the blessings that we would like to be rid of. And when we are rid of it, we hardly know how to express our relief.

Some of the worst pains known to suffering humanity are those of Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Do you want to be rid of Rheumatism? Do you want to be rid of Neuralgia?

ATHLOPHOROS

will cure you. **ATHLOPHOROS** is a new remedy, but it has been well tried and there is no risk about it. It has cured old and chronic cases which the doctors had failed to relieve.

Whether your Rheumatism and Neuralgia are of recent date or of long standing, **ATHLOPHOROS** will cure them. You may doubt this because you have tried a great many other things that have failed, but your experiment will prove its truth.

If you cannot get **ATHLOPHOROS** of your druggist, we will send it to you on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he cannot get it, we will send it to you on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

OLDENTIMES

The formula by which Mischler's Herb Bitters is compounded is over two hundred years old, and of German origin. The entire range of proprietary medicines cannot produce a preparation that enjoys so high a reputation in the community where it is made as

MISCHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

It is the best remedy for Kidney and Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Cramps in the Stomach, Indigestion, Malaria, Periodical Complaints, etc. As a Blood Purifier, it has no equal. It tones the system, strengthens, invigorates and gives new life.

The late Judge Hayes, of Lancaster Co., Pa., an able jurist and an honored citizen, once wrote: "Mischler's Herb Bitters is very wise, and has secured a great reputation for medicinal and curative purposes. I have used myself and in my family several bottles, and I am satisfied that the reputation is not unfounded."

MISCHLER'S HERB BITTERS CO.,
625 Commerce St., Philadelphia.
Father's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

HUMPHREYS & GEROW

SLATE ROOFERS,
Fort, Wayne, Ind.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED WATERPROOF.

April 25th day

CHEMICAL STEAM DYE WORKS

—18 45—
68 EAST MAIN STREET.

It is the only reliable place to get work done. Call and be convinced. (No delay.) All goods sent by express promptly returned.

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE A. LOAG.

Office Corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets, Over Graff's Jewelry Store.
Oct 26-27

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

\$65 A MONTH AND BOARD for 15 live young P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., Chicago, Ill.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS
For Sale & Exchange.
FREE Catalogue.
R. E. CHAPMAN & CO., Richmond, Va.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by the use of thousands of cases of the worst kind of lung disease, which I have cured. I have cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured. I have cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured.

FITTS

A London-London-Plymouth Exhibition in New York, N. Y., and Chicago, Ill., 1893.

Dr. A. H. MERRILL, who makes speciality of lung disease, and cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured. I have cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured.

Dr. A. H. MERRILL, who makes speciality of lung disease, and cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured. I have cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured.

Dr. A. H. MERRILL, who makes speciality of lung disease, and cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured. I have cured many cases of lung disease, which I have cured.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.
DAUCHY & CO.,

27 Park Place and 24-26 Murray St., New York.

Make lowest rates on all newspapers in the U. S. and Canada. Established 1867.

To those whose purpose may be accomplished by a short advertisement, or by a transient advertisement, to whom prompt insertion is important, we recommend our

POPULAR LOCAL LISTS:

All home-print papers—no co-operatives included. These papers have a monthly circulation of over

TEN MILLION COPIES!

Send for a catalogue, parties contemplating a line of advertising, large or small, are requested to send for estimate of cost. Please name this paper.

The Daily Sentinel.
OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.
SATURDAY, FEB. 21, 1886.

ONLY BELIEVE.

Some Find Comfort in Technicalities, but the Truths of the Bible will Remain.

What They Say About the Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist and Other Churches.

Conversion of a Liquor Dealer—He Quits His Traffic and Works for the Lord.

Dr. Talmage opened service last Sabbath morning with the good old hymn: "Salvation, oh, the joyful sound, The pleasure to our ears, A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears."

The text was from Revelations, x., 10 and 11: "I took the little book out of the angel's hand and ate it, and it was in my mouth sweet as honey, and as soon as I had eaten it my belly was bitter, and he said unto me, 'Thou must prophesy again before many people.'"

Domitian, the Roman emperor, had in his realm a troublesome clergyman who would keep preaching, and he seized him to a rocky island near for punishment, as Russia sends convicts to Siberia, and England sent prisoners to Australia. That island, now called Patmos, is so rocky and barren that the inhabitants live by fishing. But one Sunday, while the exiled clergyman of whom I speak sat at the mouth of a cavern in the hillside, perhaps hummed half asleep by the dream of the sea, he had a supernatural dream, and time and eternity passed in panorama before him. Among other strange spectacles he dreamed he saw an angel with a little book, and he asked the angel if he might have it. Well, you know that things are sometimes incongruous in a dream, and so the angel gave the little book to him and told to eat it up, and that, while it would be lucious to his taste, after he got it down he would suffer from indigestion. Obeying the angel, the evangelist in his dream devoured the little book, and as he had been foretold, it was sweet while being masticated, but afterwards a physical distress and bitterness. Who the angel was, and what the little book that he gave was, is uncertain to commentators, and so I take no responsibility of interpretation; but I will say that it suggests to me the creed of the evangelical churches, which aptly in our time find sweet to chew up, but never can digest. The little book of evangelism which the angel of the church hands out is to them a luxurious morsel of witicism, but in them afterwards a dry dyspepsia.

CREEDS.

All intelligent people have creeds, either written or unwritten—that is, a class of theories which you have adopted—political creeds—that is, beliefs about tariffs, about currency, about civil service, about governments; social creeds—that is, opinions about manners and customs and good neighborhood; aesthetic creeds—that is, beliefs about tapestries and ornamentation; aye, religious creeds—that is, a group of sentiments about Deity and about the soul and about the unseen future. The only being who has no creed about anything is an idiot. Recently the beliefs of Evangelical churches have been under a fusillade of caricature and misrepresentation. Men in pulpits and on platforms have set up certain things as the orthodox faith, and then have leveled at them all their muckraking of denunciation. They have put up a mere effigy of Evangelism to shoot at. They mistake and falsify the Evangelical churches. They take some of the Gospel theories and set them in harsh and repulsive way, and put them out of association with other truths. They are like a mad anatomist, who, wishing to demonstrate what a man is, dissects a human body and hangs up in another place, and the spleen in another place and an ankle bone in another place, and says, "That is a man." They are only fragments of a man, and wrenched from their God-appointed places. Evangelical religion is a healthy, symmetrical, well-jointed, rosy-cheeked, bounding life, and you cannot, by the scalpel and dissecting-knife of infidelity, discover what it is. It is no more what its enemies represent it than the scare-crow which the farmer puts in his corn field to keep off the ravens is the farmer himself.

MAN A FREE AGENT.

They say, for instance, that the Presbyterians believe that God is a savage sovereign, who made some men just to damn them, and that there are infants in hell a span long. There is not an infidel on earth, though he had a retainer of \$1,000 a day, who could manage in the course of ten years to make an honest, fair and accurate representation of what the Presbyterian church believes. It believes that God is a loving and just sovereign, and that man is a free agent. "No, no," says the antagonist, who has chewed up the little book of creeds and has the consequent embittered stomach; "if God is a sovereign we can not be free agents." But we acknowledge that possibility everywhere else. I, De Witt Talmage, am a free citizen of Brooklyn. That is, I go where I please and when I please. Yes, but I have four sovereigns over me. The highest court of my denomination is my ecclesiastical sovereign; the mayor of the city is my municipal sovereign; the governor of New York is my state sovereign; the president of the United States is my national sovereign. Yet, with these four sovereigns, in every faculty of the body, mind and soul I am a free man.

If I would to-morrow walk in the corridor of the Mercantile Library and improve my mind, or go through the conservatory of my friend at Jamaica, who

has blooming under the arches of glass flowers from all zones, and aquariums swim with trout and gold fish, and I wish to pluck ripe oranges and bananas from the branches I may do so. And if I want to go up to the furnace of one of the oil factories in Hoboken and jump into the flames or leap off the platform of a Philadelphia express train or from the deck of a Fulton street ferry boat I can do so. If I leap into the Hoboken furnace, who is to blame? My friend out at Jamaica who offers me his conservatory? That is all there is in Presbyterians about God's sovereignty and man's free agency. God rules and reigns and has conservatories and he has blast furnaces. If you want to walk in the gardens you may, and if you want to leap into the red hot caldrons you may. If you choose the caldron rather than the conservatory, who is to blame? Of course the one who made the conservatory and sent you a written invitation to come and spend your life among the cactus and palm trees. We simply mean that the empire of the future will have a palace and a penitentiary, and all our cities have their penitentiaries. Suppose some one had a charmed key by which he could go through the United States and open Raymond Street jail and New York Tombs, and Moyamensing prison, Philadelphia, and all the dungeons and penitentiaries, what would become of this country in three weeks? Now the empire of the future has its penitentiary. Suppose all the culprits of that penitentiary should be let out and enter the new Jerusalem. The first morning the gate of pearl would be found off its hinges. The linch pins would be out of the chariot wheels. The house of many mansions would be burglarized. Angels of God would be insulted on the street. Assault and battery and libel and sedition in the capital of the skies. Heaven will be a failure if there be not somewhere a great lock up. If all get to heaven without reference to what their character was before they left the earth, I wonder if in the heavenly temple Charles Guiteau and John Wilkes Booth occupied the same pew.

ANTAGONISTS OF RELIGION.

I saw a photograph in Arkansas of a capized rail train. Some villains had taken up the track near railroad bridge, and the train had gone thirty feet down and killed about twenty people—mostly women and children. When the desperadoes who pulled up that track got to heaven I wonder if their thrones will be anywhere near the people they slew. If a murderer break into a house and massacre the whole family, and the police hearing the disturbance, rush upon the scene and put a bullet through the skull of the ruffian, will they all, the slain and their slayer, arrive in glory about the same time? You all see that it is only common sense that there should be two destinies; and as to infants in hell a span long, that is a falsehood that comes down from the past, and there is no sign that its longevity will ever fail. If you will bring me a Presbyterian in sound mind and of good morals who believes that there has ever been a baby or ever will be a baby in the lost world I will make over to that man a deed of all the property I have, and he can take possession to-morrow.

The antagonists of evangelical religion say that the Episcopal church substitutes forms and ceremonies for hearty religion, and it is all a matter of liturgy and genuflections. False again. All genuine Episcopalians will tell you that the forms and ceremonies of their church are nothing unless the heart be in them. I never have been more overwhelmed with religious feelings than when I heard at Sharon Springs our neighbor, Dr. Scheuch, with voice like a band of music read that passage from the prayer-book that says: "By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thy holy nativity and circumcision; by Thy baptism, fasting and temptation; by Thy cross and bloody sweat; by Thy crown and passion; by Thy precious death and burial; by Thy glorious resurrection and ascension, and by the coming of the Holy Ghost. In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our prosperity, in the hour of death and in the day of judgment, Good Lord deliver us!"

The antagonists of the Baptist church say they believe only those will get to heaven who are baptized by immersion. False again. They believe that all who accept Christ, whether they be baptized by one drop on the forehead or by plunge out of sight in the Ohio or Susquehanna, will reach heaven, although the latter mode is the only gate into their particular society in this world. I have already made arrangements of communion with the close communion of Baptists on the other side of Jordan, and I shall be glad if the chalice passes to me directly from the lip and hand of my glorified friend, John Dowling, the king of Baptists, ministers in a former generation.

The antagonists of the Methodist church say that they believe that a man can convert himself, and that conversion in that church is a matter of temporary emotion, and that a man kneels at the anxious bench and feels bad, and then the minister pats him on the back and tells him he is all right and that is all there is of it. False again. They believe that the Holy Ghost alone can convert a man, and conversion in that church is by an earthquake of conviction and a submergence of pardon. And as to temporary emotion, Lord, give us all more of the temporary emotion that lasted Matthew Simpson and Bishop James a half century, keeping them on fire for God till their bodies burned out in His service.

MISUNDERSTOOD AND BELIED.

All the denominations are misrepresented and belied as to their beliefs. The leading doctrines of the evangelical churches are misrepresented as dry and dull and impossible. The infidels and unconverted ministers in pulpits have set up a laugh at the Trinity—one God, three persons. They say if He is one God He can not be three, and if three they can not be one. But we have Trinity all around us. Trinity in ourselves; body, mind and soul—body by which we walk, mind by which we calculate, soul by which we love, but all three one man. Trinity in the air; heat, light and moisture, but one atmosphere. Trinity in the court-room; three judges on the bench, making but one court. Trinity all around us in nature and in earthly government; why not Trinity in Godhead? Of course all illustra-

tions are defective because the natural can not fully illustrate the spiritual. But suppose an ignorant man should meet a chemist and say: "You tell me that the air is composed of different elements, and that water is composed of different elements. I know better. The air is one, for I am constantly breathing it, and the water is one, for I every day drink it." The chemist would say to the ignorant man: "Come into my laboratory, and I will demonstrate all these subjects." The objector goes in and comes forth from the laboratory convinced. A man says: "This Trinity is beyond my comprehension." God says: "Come up into my heavens after your death, and in a second you will see for yourself and understand it all." As the one man could not understand the composition of the atmosphere and the water outside the chemist's laboratory, we cannot understand the Trinity outside of heaven.

REGENERATION.

"Justification by faith," they say, is another dry and unexplicable technicality. But that means that as soon as a man confides in Jesus Christ as the Savior from sin, God lets the offender off; anything mysterious about that? "Regeneration," they say, is another unexplicable word. Well, regeneration is only being made over again. It is another name for reconstruction. The old Constellation, a man-of-war, lay at the Brooklyn navy-yard. Famine came in Ireland and the old Constellation that formerly carried bullets and cannon ball and gunpowder, carried bread to Ireland. So a sinner loaded down with sin is re-fitted and loaded up with the bread of life. He hauled down one flag and he put up another.

He came into this church three weeks ago drunk, and set back by the door, and replied in subdued tone to the preacher: "That is a lie." But a church usher heard him, and told him to be silent or go out. He came the next night sober, and was regenerated. Being in the liquor trade, he sent back all the samples of rum sent him the day before; he resigned that business, and loves the religion he once hated. I baptized him last Sunday morning. A large salary has been offered him if he would go back to his old business. No; he will never go back. Writing home the news of his conversion to his christian mother, she writes back a congratulatory letter, and says: "If, through giving up your business, you get out of means, come home. You will always find me ready to receive you." He told one of his disconsolate companions the story of his conversion. "Oh," said his disconsolate companion, "if you have become a christian you ought to go and speak to a dying girl in yonder house about her soul. She is dying of quick consumption." He was led to her bedside. She was dying in a room where all around were disconsolate. He told her that Christ would save her. "What makes you think that?" said the dying girl. The new convert took out his new testament and said, "It is in this book." "Show it to me," said the dying girl. The new convert said: "I have neglected this book myself all my life until a few days ago, and I can not find the place, but I know it is somewhere between the lids of this book." Then he began to leaf over the book, and strange and beautiful to say, his eyes fell upon the words of Christ: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." She said: "It is not possible that that is there. Let me see it for myself." The new testament was handed her, and she said: "Yes, yes, I see it for myself, and I accept the promise. 'Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more.'"

In a few hours she lay still, and her funeral sermon was preached by the new convert who only a few days before had been a blasphemer and a drunkard, hating God and all that is good. That was regeneration! If you can find any dry hunk of technicality in that show them to me. Regeneration! By the pardoning grace of God all made over again.

A ship captain two or three years ago came and sat in yonder gallery. He did not believe in churches, and he had special dislike for Talmage. The gospel arrow struck that hearer in the heart. He arose for prayer. Over six feet in height, when he arose there was no doubt about the fact that he had risen. Before he left this house he was a Christian. He went out among ship owners and ship captains and told them what change had been wrought. When on the sea and off Cape Hatteras in a long continued fog, and he and all the crew were at their wits' end, he went to his room and prayed for the salvation of his ship and all on board, and came out, saying: "All right, boys; at such an hour the fog will lift. God tells me so in prayer." A man on deck laughed to scorn such an idea. At the time he said the fog would lift a flash of lightning struck through the fog, a flash that sent the scoffers stunned to the deck. The Cape Hatteras light house suddenly appeared, and the ship was put on her course into safety. On the land the captain spends much of his time among the sick, and he kneels by those who have by their illness been in their beds for months, and they rise up restored. And he kneels by the side of those long decrepit, and they walk without crutches, and in answer to his supplications blind eyes that for ten years have not been able to read the scriptures see. Physical agonies, the sight of which was appalling, have left their sufferers to speedy convalescence. No second-hand evidence about this. I have seen the restored patients and heard the testimony from their own lips. These scoffing sea captain who came here with heart full of hatred and contempt for the gospel now devoting all his time to evangelizing laborers. That is regeneration. No far-off story about men in some other land. They are both of them here this morning, subjects of regeneration.

THE DOCTRINE OF VICARIOUS SUFFERING.

Then the doctrine of vicarious suffering is said to be a dry and absurd and useless technicality—Christ suffering for others. Why, my heavens, you don't scoff at it when you see it in other directions. You can see its beauty when a mother suffers for her children, when a patriot suffers for his country, when a friend gives up every thing for a friend. Why should you not appreciate Christ's suffering for us as well as the instances of vicarious suffering all about us? Oh! how many spend their time carrying other people's burdens and dying other people's deaths! In one of the literary institutions of this country a young lady

was employed as teacher. She was a stranger, and of such retired and retiring habits that she formed no acquaintanceships. Her dress was so plain and shabby that she was dismissed from her position, and in reply to the letter dismissing her she wrote that if she failed to give satisfaction it was probably her own fault. After being unable to get any other employment she ended her life by suicide. Upon investigation it was found that out of her small earnings she had supported a father eighty years of age and was supporting a brother in college. For that reason she wore the shabby dress and had gone without blankets on her bed and without any fire in her room all winter. When this was found out the people who had scorned her gathered at one of the largest funerals ever held in that place, and gazed with interest upon the face of the martyr, but it was too late. Vicarious sacrifice.

Anybody who has a heart is thrilled with such a story as that, but they tell us it is a dry and absurd doctrine when Christ puts forth His poverty to purchase our eternal riches, and His self abnegation to secure our enthronement, and He kneels on the sharp edge of humiliation to let us climb over His lacerated shoulders into life and heaven. Men admire the Emperor Triun because when mounted for battle he got off his horse to do homage to a poor woman by the wayside, but cannot see any beauty in the fact that the Conqueror of earth and heaven dismounted from the white horse of heavenly triumph to appease our spiritual beggary. They are thrilled at the valor of the Horatii and the Curiatii, who went out—three champions for the Romans and three champions for the Albans—to decide the fate of a nation, but have no quickened pulse when they see our champion, Jesus, go out alone against all the allied forces of earth and hell to battle for the emancipation of the human race. They can even appreciate the spirit of Bucephalus, Alexander's war horse, which, after being gashed and fatally wounded until all his arteries seemed opened, kept a-staggering on until he got his imperial rider clear out of peril, and then, with one groan, expired. More appreciation for the bravery of a brute in behalf of his master than for Him, the divinely human, who flung Himself from the highest heaven into the raging sea of death to save all those who would lay hold of His right arm of deliverance. Be it ours to admire and adore these magnificent doctrines of Christ while others scoff and jeer.

LET SCOFFERS REMEMBER.

For all those who on infidel platform or on unconverted pulpits derided evangelism I have nothing but prayer for their recovery. When during the last century the plague was raging in London there was a hotel near the cemetery which excited much comment. The nation was in agony of fright and bereavement. Wagons were driven through the streets, and the bell rung, and the people brought out their dead. Twenty or thirty corpses in a cart would pass by. Not in a grave, but in great pits or trenches they were buried. There were 1,114 buried in one pit. Churches were open day and night for prayers, and all England was in woe; but at the wayside inn near the greatest burial place, a writer says, a group of hardened men sat blaspheming and imitating the grief of the sad procession that went by, and when a man utterly demented by the death of his entire family stopped at this hotel on his way from the graveyard they ridiculed him and taunted him with want of courage in not leaping into the pit into which the cart had tossed the bodies of his household. There they sat, day after day and night after night, scoffing at men, and scoffing at women, and scoffing at God. After awhile the plague struck one of them, and within two weeks all had fallen under it, and they had been dropped into the trench near the mouth of which they had indulged their ribaldry. My friends, the plague of sin has ravaged our world. Millions have died under its power. While consecrated men and women all through Christendom are attempting to stay the plague there are those who have nothing but derision for the attempt. They scoff at evangelism and scoff at the church, and scoff at God. Let them remember the fate of those who sat at the wayside inn, when the London plague spread out his two black wings of destruction. "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful!"

I was afflicted with kidney disease, and suffered intensely. I was induced to try Hunt's Kidney and Liver Remedy, and before I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. Richmond Heathaw, Providence, R. I.

Gen. Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" has been translated into Turkish by command of the sultan.

Nutrition food is essential as a means of restoring a consumptive to health. A medicine that will strengthen the lungs and soothe all irritation is also necessary. Such a remedy is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. It is the only preparation of wild cherry that gives complete satisfaction. It quickly cures coughs and colds.

France and Ireland are now connected by direct submarine cables.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a remedy for all lung diseases, such as Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, unclean or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., N.Y.** April 24-25

A CHILD!

TALLBOTT, GA., Sept. 12, 1884. My little son, now seven years old, broke out with a case three weeks with what the doctors called eczema, beginning on the head and gradually spreading over his whole body. He was treated for five years by various physicians without relief, and the little boy's health was completely broken down. About a year ago I was induced to use on my son's eczema and two bottles cured him, sound and well, and there has been no sign of a return of the disease.

Poisoned by a Nurse.

Some eight years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected me with a case three weeks with what the doctors called eczema, beginning on the head and gradually spreading over his whole body. He was treated for five years by various physicians without relief, and the little boy's health was completely broken down. About a year ago I was induced to use on my son's eczema and two bottles cured him, sound and well, and there has been no sign of a return of the disease.

SSS

Some eight years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected me with a case three weeks with what the doctors called eczema, beginning on the head and gradually spreading over his whole body. He was treated for five years by various physicians without relief, and the little boy's health was completely broken down. About a year ago I was induced to use on my son's eczema and two bottles cured him, sound and well, and there has been no sign of a return of the disease.

A Druggist for 25 Years.

AUBURN, Ala., Sept. 8, 1884.—I am an old pharmacist, and have had to do largely with blood diseases for over twenty-five years. I have dealt in all kinds of blood purifiers, and do not hesitate to say that Swift's Specific is the best and has given general satisfaction. I have used it myself, and have seen it cure a student came to my store emaciated and covered with sores. I recommended S. S. S. He took only three bottles, and the sores disappeared, his throat healed up, and his skin cleared off. His flesh was smooth and fresh as that of a child, and he has gained ten pounds. I scarcely know him when he returned after an absence of several weeks. He claimed to be renewed in flesh and spirit. A number of other cases less malignant have come under my observation, and all with the best results. Swift's Specific is an excellent tonic, and as an antidote for malaria has no superior. Many ladies are using it as a tonic for general debility, and find the most satisfactory cure ever used. I have been dealing in Swift's Specific for five years or more, and am satisfied that I do not place too high an estimate upon its merits.

Treaties on blood and skin diseases mailed free. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

A. Hattersley & Son,
PLUMBERS,
GAS AND
STEAM FITTERS!
DEALERS IN
GAS FIXTURES!

Main Street, East of Clinton, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work, Iron and Lead Pipe, Lift and Force Pumps, Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, etc. Old gas fixtures regrit, bronzed and made equal to new.

HARTLEY'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TONIC
THAT PURIFIES THE BLOOD, CURES
THE LIVER AND KIDNEY, AND
RESTORES THE SYSTEM.
It is a powerful blood purifier, and cures all diseases of the blood, such as Eczema, Scabies, Psoriasis, etc. It is also a powerful tonic, and restores the system after all diseases.

Will purify the BLOOD, cure the LIVER and KIDNEY, and RESTORE THE SYSTEM. It is a powerful blood purifier, and cures all diseases of the blood, such as Eczema, Scabies, Psoriasis, etc. It is also a powerful tonic, and restores the system after all diseases.

LADIES

SUMMIT CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.
CORNER WEST SUPERIOR AND PLUM STREETS.
Work first class and at reasonable rates. Will call for and deliver goods to any part of city.
O. O. DANNER, Proprietor.
Aug. 27, '84-17 Fort Wayne, Ind.

GEORGE P. MYERS, JR.
Formerly foreman of Kirt Murray Manufactory Company, has started in business as a CARPENTER.
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Any one having anything in his line will do well by calling him at 40 South Clay street or 185 Broadway.
All work guaranteed. Dec 20-21

Victoria Pills

The great English Remedy for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Biliousness, Indigestion, etc. It is a powerful blood purifier, and cures all diseases of the blood, such as Eczema, Scabies, Psoriasis, etc. It is also a powerful tonic, and restores the system after all diseases.

Amber Lane's Church, Cincinnati, for Cash—1-17-18 4 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.

